MARVEL

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF INDIANA JONES

65¢ U.K. 30p CAN. 75¢ 30 JULY

POWERPLAY!

pollard

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

FIREWORKS!

THE HWANG RIVER, CHINA. CIRCA 1936.
ARCHAEOLOGIST/ADVENTURER INDIANA JONES IS NOT ON AN ARCHAEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION. HE DOES NOT SEARCH FOR RARE ARTIFACTS OR TRACES OF EXTINCT CIVILIZATIONS TO BRING TO MARSHALL COLLEGE WHERE HE IS A PROFESSOR.
HE SEEKS WENG HO, AN ADROIT SWINDLER AND RUTHLESS MURDERER WHO STOLE A MUMMY THAT INDY WAS TO DELIVER TO THE NATIONAL MUSEUM IN CONNECTICUT.
DURING THE ILLEGAL ESCAPADE, WENG HO ALSO CHEATED THE IRISH REPUBLICAN ARMY AND KILLED ONE OF ITS MEMBERS--HEINOUS ACTS THAT MUST BE AVENGED BY INDY'S RELUCTANT TRAVELING COMPANION, THE I.R.A. AGENT NAMED MICHAEL COBB.
ARCHAEOLOGIST AND REVOLUTIONARY HAVE BECOME UNEASY ALLIES AGAINST THEIR COMMON ENEMY...AN ALLIANCE ABRUPTLY UNDER FIRE...
COBB! HURRY UP!
MOVE IT--UNLESS YOU WANT TO GO DOWN WITH THE SAMPAN!
LINDA GRANT, SCRIPTER
DANNY BULANADI, INKER
RICARDO VILLAMONTE, PENCILER
DIANA ALBERS, LETTERER
GEORGE ROUSSOS, COLORIST RALPH MACCHIO, EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER, EDITOR IN CHIEF

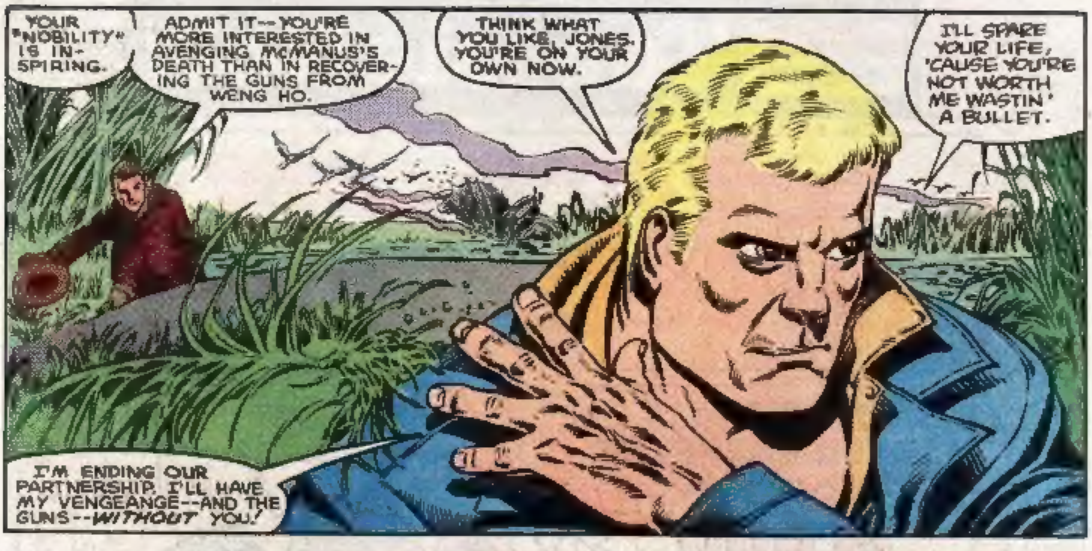
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF INDIANA JONES ™ Vol. 1, No. 30, July, 1988 Issue. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Vice-President, Publishing. Milton Schifman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published bi-monthly. TM: © Lucasfilm Ltd. (LFL) 1988. All advertising and editorial material appearing in this magazine copyright © 1988 by Marvel Comics Group. All rights reserved. The advertising and editorial material appearing on pages 5, 7, 10, 12, 21, 23, 26, 29, 31, 32, covers 2, 3 & 4 only, copyright ©1988 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price $1.50 per copy in the U.S. and 75¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $7.50 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $9.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO INDIANA JONES, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 13TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices.

DON'T YOU BE ORDERIN' ME ABOUT, JONES. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOIN'.
WEAPONLESS, WE'RE DONE--BUT THIS LOT'LL SCATTER AFTER A TASTE OF MY TOMMYGUN.
ARE YOU CRAZY! WE CAN'T SHOOT OUR WAY OUT OF THIS!
BRAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!
THE BOAT'S GOING UP IN SMOKE--WE'VE GOT TO ABANDON SHIP!
AFTER I TEACH THESE HEATHEN DEVILS WHAT IT MEANS TO INTERFERE WITH IRISH REPUBLICAN ARMY BUSINESS.
I'LL NOT BE ABLE TO GET A CLEAR SHOT AT THEM FROM THE WATER.
AND THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO GET A CLEAR SHOT AT YOU, BITHER.
SAVE THE GUNSLINGING FOR WENG HO. YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!
JONES, YOU FOOL! YOU NEARLY MADE ME DROP THE GUN!
STOP COMPLAINING AND GET ASHORE WHILE THE FIRE KEEPS THE RIVER PIRATES FROM SEEING US.
I'M IN COMMAND O' THIS OPERATION, JONES. UNDERSTOOD? I NEED YOU ONLY BECAUSE YOU KNOW CHINA.
SPARE ME THE GENERAL PERSHING ROUTINE, OKAY? WENG HO SWINDLED US BOTH. I WAS EXPECTING A COFFIN CONTAINING A CHINESE MUMMY TO BE TAKEN TO THE MUSEUM. I DON'T KNOW THAT YOU'D ALREADY MADE A DEAL IN CHINA WITH WENG HO TO REPLACE THE MUMMY WITH GUNS FOR YOUR REBELLION. NICE IDEA.
BUT GUN DEALER HO KILLED YOUR MAN, WHO HE MADE THE DEAL WITH, AND PUT HIS BODY IN THE COFFIN. SO BOTH YOUR GUNS AND MY MUMMY ARE WITH WENG HO--HERE, AND WE'VE GOT TO STICK TOGETHER IF WE BOTH WANT TO GET WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR.

YOU MADE YOUR POINT. IT'S NOT THAT I'M DOUBTIN' YOUR WISDOM, DOCTOR--BUT YOU SEEM TO BE OVERLOOKIN' SOMETHING.
THEY'RE WAITIN' FOR US.
OH.
STAND ASIDE, JONES. THERE'S BUT ONE WAY OUT O' THIS...
DON'T BE A FOOL, COBB. THEY'LL MOW US DOWN BEFORE YOU CAN AIM. LET ME HANDLE THIS.
I THINK I CAN SPEAK THEIR DIALECT.
<HEY, GUYS! MY FRIEND'S GOT SOMETHING HERE I THINK YOU'LL WANT TO SEE.>*
*LOOSELY TRANSLATED FROM CHINESE--RALF-HO.
<DYNAMITE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND DYNAMITE?>
I UNDERSTAND IT--AND ENGLISH, AS WELL.
YOU ARE A FOOL, TO THINK WE WILL CRINGE AT A SINGLE STICK OF EXPLOSIVE.
YOU ARE MY PRISONERS.
<TAKE THEM!>
3

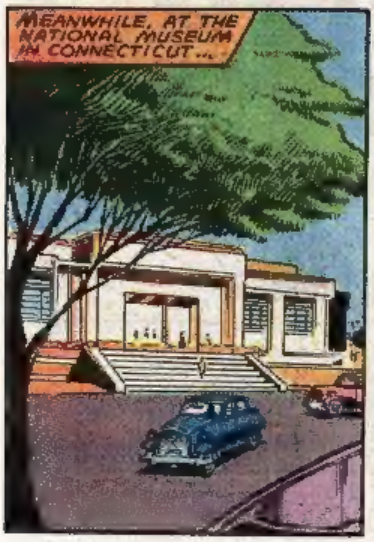
YOU DON'T GET THE BIG PICTURE, PAL.
MY FRIEND'S CARRYING ENOUGH DYNAMITE TO SEND YOU AND THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE OFF TO VISIT YOUR ANCESTORS-- AND WHEN THIS STICK GOES OFF, HE GOES OFF.
SO ARE YOU GOING TO BACK OFF, OR--
<RUN! TAKE COVER! THESE BARBARIANS ARE CRAZY!>
AND KEEP RUNNING-- IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!
WERE YOU WATCHING, COBB? I GOT RID OF THEM WITHOUT A SHOT BEING FIRED! YOU DON'T HAVE TO KILL EVERYONE YOU ENCOUNTER.
ARE YOU SO SURE THAT PLAYIN' WITH DYNAMITE WON'T BLOW UP IN YOUR FACE?
HAH! YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT THIS DYNAMITE WON'T EXPLODE--NOT AFTER YOUR DUNKING IN THE RIVER SOAKED IT.
4

BLAM!
AND WHERE'S YOUR SMUGNESS NOW, DR. JONES?
WHEN YOU'RE DEALIN' WITH THE I.R.A., YOU'RE DEALIN' WITH PROFESSIONALS!
DO YOU THINK I'D RISK WATER-DAMAGE TO MY SUPPLIES?
YOU SEE, MY COAT IS WATERPROOF--AND THE DYNAMITE IS STORED IN WATERPROOF POUCHES.
I-I WAS P-PLAYING WITH LIVE DYNAMITE?!
AYE--PLAYIN'! LIKE WHAT YOU DO WITH YOUR WHOLE LIFE. DO YOU THINK THIS IS JUST ANOTHER ONE OF THE ADVENTURES YOU BRAGGED OF WHILE WE WERE SAILIN' OVER HERE?
I'M ON SERIOUS BUSINESS--AND I'LL NOT BE TOLERATIN' FOOLISH INTERFERENCE WITH MY MISSION.
GOODBYE, DR. JONES.
KILL ME AND YOU'LL LOSE YOUR ONLY ALLY--AND GUIDE--IN THESE HILLS. HOW'S THAT GOING TO HELP YOUR MISSION?
AND IS IT THE CAUSE YOU'RE CONCERNED WITH NOW? OR ARE YOU STILL THINKIN' OF YOUR PRECIOUS MUMMY?
YOUR DEAD HUSK OF A CHINESE EMPEROR MEAN'S NOTHIN' TO ME. I'M TRYIN' TO KEEP ALIVE THE DREAM OF FREEDOM FOR ALL OF IRELAND./


YOUR "NOBILITY" IS INSPIRING.
ADMIT IT--YOU'RE MORE INTERESTED IN AVENGING McMANUS'S DEATH THAN IN RECOVERING THE GUNS FROM WENG HO.
THINK WHAT YOU LIKE, JONES. YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN NOW.
I'LL SPARE YOUR LIFE, 'CAUSE YOU'RE NOT WORTH ME WASTIN' A BULLET.
I'M ENDING OUR PARTNERSHIP. I'LL HAVE MY VENGEANCE--AND THE GUNS--WITHOUT YOU!

DON'T BE A FOOL, COBB! YOU NEED ME!
THESE HILLS ARE CRAWLING WITH WENG HO'S MEN. YOU CAN'T TAKE THEM ON ALONE!
I'LL NOT BE TAKIN' FURTHER ASSISTANCE FROM THE DOUBTIN', UNPRINCIPLED LIKES O' YOU.

AND I'M BETTER OFF WITHOUT YOU! YOU'RE TOO ITCHY TO SHOOT ANYTHING THAT MOVES.
I CAN STAY OUT OF SIGHT--AND TROUBLE--EASIER IF I'M ALONE.


MEANWHILE, AT THE NATIONAL MUSEUM IN CONNECTICUT...

DR. BRODY! DO YOU HAVE A MINUTE?
6

ALEC SUTHERLAND, ISN'T IT? INDY'S YOUNG FRIEND FROM SCOTLAND?
STEP IN AND HAVE A SEAT. AND, PLEASE, CALL ME MARCUS.
THANK YOU ...MARCUS.
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I'VE BEEN MISSING DR. JONES FOR WEEKS. I WONDERED IF YOU MIGHT KNOW WHERE HE IS.
I WANTED TO LET HIM KNOW THAT I'VE ENROLLED AT MARSHALL COLLEGE. I START COURSES NEXT SEMESTER—INCLUDING DR. JONES'.
HE'LL BE PLEASED TO HEAR THAT—WHEN HE RETURNS FROM SAN FRANCISCO.
BRADLEY TRAVISTOCK, ONE OF THE MUSEUM'S TRUSTEES...
THE LOUTISH ONE. WE'VE MET. UNFORTUNATELY.
YES, WELL... HE SENT INDY THERE TO PICK UP A MUMMY ARRIVING FROM CHINA. AND FRANKLY, I'M A BIT CONCERNED THAT INDY HASN'T RETURNED YET.
THERE YOU ARE, MARCUS. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO ARRIVE.
WHERE THE DEVIL IS JONES? HE SHOULD HAVE RETURNED WITH MY MUMMY DAYS AGO!
THAT'S THE QUESTION OF THE HOUR, BRADLEY. HE HASN'T CONTACTED ME, EITHER.
HUMPH! THAT PROVES HE'S ARROGANT AND IRRESPONSIBLE—JUST AS I'VE SAID ALL ALONG!
OH, THERE COULD HAVE BEEN A VERY GOOD REASON FOR HIS ABSENCE.
KNOWING INDY, HE COULD BE ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD!
IN CHINA...
<YOU THERE! STOP! STOP OR WE SHOOT!>
BLAST!
<AM I GLAD I RAN INTO YOU GUYS! WHERE DO I CATCH THE BUS TO SHANGHAI AROUND HERE? JUST PASSING THROUGH, Y'KNOW...>
7

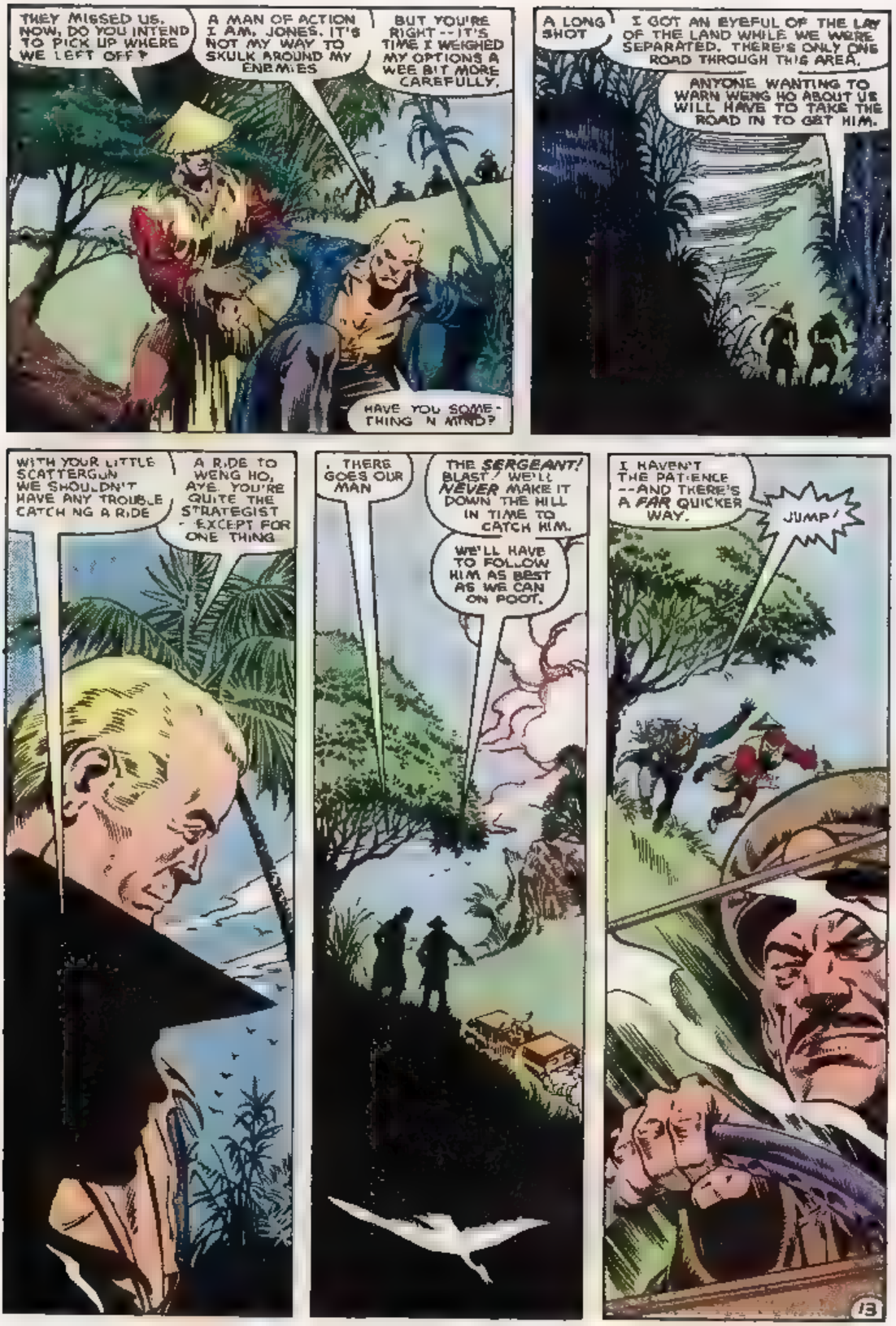
<SILENCE!>
<YOU ARE THE PRISONER OF THE GLORIOUS ARMY OF WENG HO...>
WAIT! I LIKE THIS HAT!>
<THEY WILL GIVE THE HAT TO WENG HO IF WE WILL TAKE THE YANKEE IN.>
<HE HAS A BEAUTIFUL PISTOL, TOO. IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO GIVE UP SUCH A BEAUTIFUL PISTOL.>
<LET US SEE HOW WELL THIS PISTOL WORKS!>
<UM...CAN'T YOU POINT THAT THING SOMEWHERE ELSE?>
BOOM!
<WHAT? AN EXPLOSION?!>
COBB! PERFECT TIMING, WHEREVER YOU ARE.
IT'S BAD FORM TO GET DISTRACTED WHEN YOU'RE HOLDING A GUN ON SOMEONE. YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN IT'LL GO OFF.
BE SURE TO APOLOGIZE TO YOUR PAL--WHEN BOTH OF YOU WAKE UP.
BLAM!
AAAH!
JUDGING FROM THE SMOKE, COBB'S TRYING TO DYNAMITE HIS WAY OUT OF TROUBLE.
HE HELPED ME WITHOUT INTENDING TO--AND HE'S GETTING MY HELP WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT.

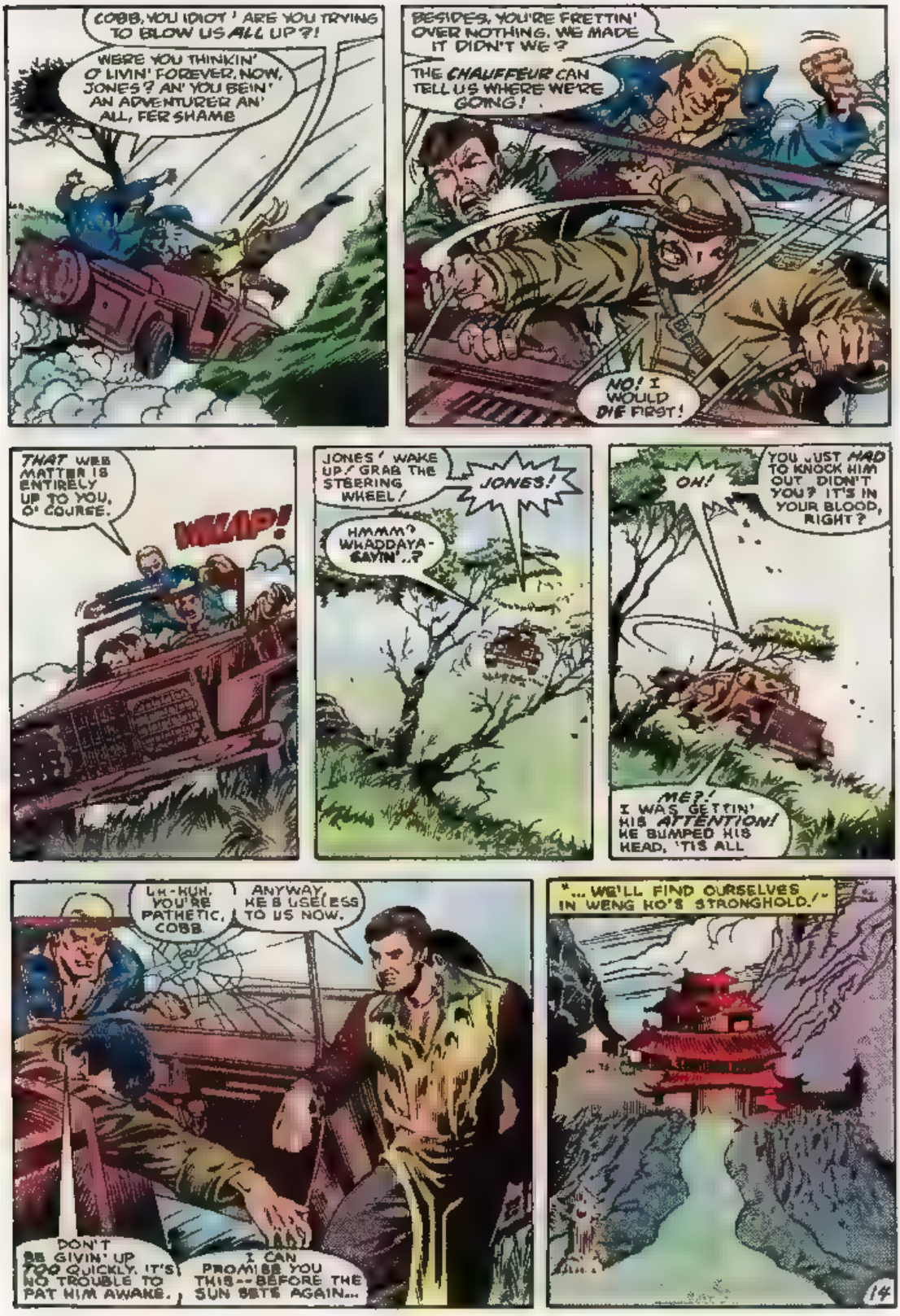
WHEREVER HE IS, HE SURE HAS STIRRED UP A LOT OF INTEREST.
<HURRY! THE SERGEANT WILL INTERROGATE THE FOREIGN SPY IN MINUTES.>
FOREIGN SPY?
HOLD ON, PAL!
FWIP!
I WANT TO SEE THE SHOW, TOO...
...AND I WOULDN'T DREAM OF HAVING A NIGHT ON THE TOWN WITHOUT GETTING DRESSED FOR IT!
BOY! THE CHINESE SURE WEREN'T WORRIED ABOUT LEAVING TRACKS. THE FOOTPRINTS IN THIS MUD ARE LIKE ROADSIGNS.
AND THERE'S THE END OF THE ROAD. THEY MUST BE HOLDING COBB ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT JEEP.
TIME TO START PLAYING THIS BY EAR!
ENOUGH OF YOUR INSOLENCE, IRISH! ANSWER MY QUESTIONS!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN CHINA? WHERE IS YOUR ACCOMPLICE?
THERE'S NO NEED TO BE GETTIN' ROUGH. I'LL GIVE YOU ALL I CAN...
9

AN' THIS IS ALL YOU'LL BE GETTIN' FROM ME!
SPLAT!
P-TUI
BARBARIAN!
THIS WILL LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE!
CRACK!
AND MORE THAN A FEW OF HIS TEETH ALONG THE WAY
I'VE GOT TO GET COBB OUT OF THIS
TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW AND YOU WILL LEARN I CAN BE MERCIFUL AS WELL AS HARSH
I'LL TELL YOU
. WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH YOUR MERCY!
OBSTINATE SWINE!
CRACK!
AAAH!

WHAT A SORRY BULLY BOY YOU ARE -- A COWARD WHO WOULD RATHER USE THE BUTT OF HIS GUN THAN THE STRENGTH OF HIS ARMS.
COWARD?! YOU DARE --!
ONE OF YOU TAKE THIS GUN!
I'D LOVE TO!
RAT-TA-TAT-TAT-TAT!
<SHOW'S OVER! EVERYBODY BACK!>
YOU OKAY, COBB?
TOLERABLE I THINK YOU WERE ENJOYIN' THE SPECTACLE, FOR ALL THE TIME IT TOOK YOU TO WORK YOUR WAY TO THE FRONT.
SHOOT THEM AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
<UNTIE HIM!>
WHAT ARE YOU WAITIN' FOR, JONES? KILL THESE MEN, OR THEY'LL GO STRAIGHT TO WENG HO AND WARN HIM WE'RE COMIN'!
NO! NOBODY DIES -- NOT IF THEY BEHAVE THEMSELVES
AND BY THE WAY, YOU WERE NEVER TOLERABLE
GET MOVING, COBB. THE SERGEANT CAN PLAY SHIELD FOR US --
--UNTIL WE'RE IN THE CLEAR!
SO LONG, PAL -- AND DON'T GET IN OUR WAY AGAIN
YOU'VE GOT YOUR DYNAMITE AND YOUR LIFE, COBB. WHY THE LONG FACE?
YOU'RE LETTIN' HIM GO? ARE YOU CRAZY?
11

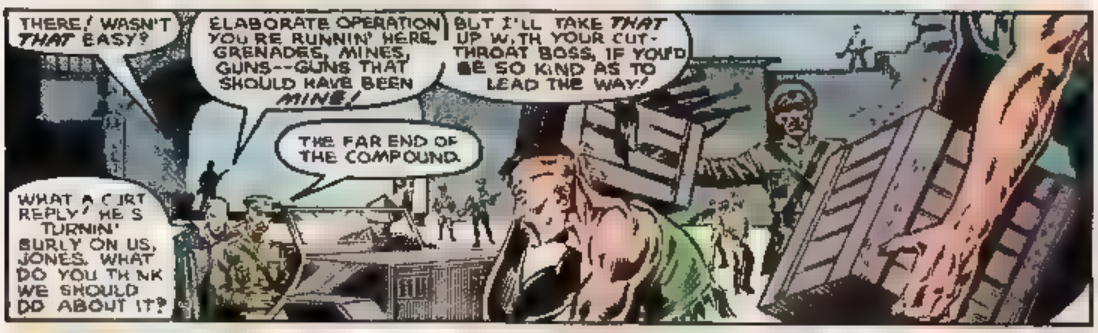
NO--AND I'M NOT STUPID, EITHER. THIS IS THE EASY WAY TO WENG HO.
I'VE HAD A BELLYFUL OF YOUR SCHEMIN', JONES. GIVE ME MY RIFLE. IT'S THE DIRECT ROUTE WE'LL BE TAKIN'
DON'T YOU LEARN? YOU CAN'T BULLDOZE YOUR WAY THROUGH THIS ONE AND I WON'T STAND FOR UNNECESSARY KILLING.
YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE WALKING AROUND WITH YOUR FACE INTACT.
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I'VE LEARNED FROM TWENTY YEARS O' FREEDOM F.GHTIN' ...
...AND YOU'LL BE KNOWIN' ONCE AND FOR ALL WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THIS EXPEDITION! AND I'LL DECIDE WHAT'S UNNECESSARY KILLIN' AN' WHAT AIN'T.
STOP SWINGING AND LISTEN TO ME! WE CAN'T W.PE OUT EVERYONE N CHINA, WE'RE MAKING THIS UP AS WE GO ALONG - AND NO ONE IS THE BOSS HERE!
I'LL BE HAPPY TO POUND THOSE FEW FACTS INTO YOUR THICK SKULL, FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.
...NOT TO MENTION MINE!
SHUT UP PATROL
JONES, WHEN WE GET OUT OF THIS--
MMMPH!
AYE, FIVE OF THEM. THEY'D NOT BE HARD TO TAKE...
...BUT WE'D HAVE TO USE THE RIFLE, AND ONE SHOT'D BRING THE WHOLE LOT DOWN ON US AGAIN
COBB! THERE'S HOPE FOR YOU YET!
12


THEY MISSED US. NOW, DO YOU INTEND TO PICK UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF?
A MAN OF ACTION I AM, JONES. IT'S NOT MY WAY TO SKULK AROUND MY ENEMIES
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT -- IT'S TIME I WEIGHED MY OPTIONS A WEE BIT MORE CAREFULLY.
HAVE YOU SOMETHING IN MIND?
A LONG SHOT
I GOT AN EYEFUL OF THE LAY OF THE LAND WHILE WE WERE SEPARATED. THERE'S ONLY ONE ROAD THROUGH THIS AREA.
ANYONE WANTING TO WARN WENG HO ABOUT US WILL HAVE TO TAKE THE ROAD IN TO GET HIM.
WITH YOUR LITTLE SCATTERGUN WE SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE CATCHING A RIDE
A RIDE TO WENG HO, AYE. YOU'RE QUITE THE STRATEGIST - EXCEPT FOR ONE THING
. THERE GOES OUR MAN
THE SERGEANT! BLAST! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT DOWN THE HILL IN TIME TO CATCH HIM.
WE'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW HIM AS BEST AS WE CAN ON FOOT.
I HAVEN'T THE PATIENCE --AND THERE'S A FAR QUICKER WAY.
JUMP!
13


COBB, YOU IDIOT! ARE YOU TRYING TO BLOW US ALL UP?!
WERE YOU THINKIN' O' LIVIN' FOREVER, NOW, JONES? AN' YOU BEIN' AN ADVENTURER AN' ALL, FER SHAME
BESIDES, YOU'RE FRETTIN' OVER NOTHING. WE MADE IT DIDN'T WE?
THE CHAUFFEUR CAN TELL US WHERE WE'RE GOING!
NO! I WOULD DIE FIRST!
THAT WEB MATTER IS ENTIRELY UP TO YOU, O' COURSE.
WHAP!
JONES! WAKE UP! GRAB THE STEERING WHEEL!
JONES!
HMMM? WHADDAYA-SAYIN'..?
OH!
YOU JUST HAD TO KNOCK HIM OUT DIDN'T YOU? IT'S IN YOUR BLOOD, RIGHT?
ME?! I WAS GETTIN' HIS ATTENTION! HE BUMPED HIS HEAD, 'TIS ALL
UH-HUH. YOU'RE PATHETIC, COBB.
ANYWAY, HE B USELESS TO US NOW.
DON'T BE GIVIN' UP TOO QUICKLY. IT'S NO TROUBLE TO PAT HIM AWAKE.
I CAN PROMISE YOU THIS -- BEFORE THE SUN SETS AGAIN...
"... WE'LL FIND OURSELVES IN WENG HO'S STRONGHOLD."

HERE'S THE CHECKPOINT, CHINAMAN. TELL THE RIGHT *STORY*--
--OR I'LL BE CLOSIN' THE BOOK ON YOU FOR GOOD. UNDERSTAND?
I... UNDERSTAND.
FOR PETE'S SAKE, COBB! *HIDE* THE TOMMYGUN!

<STAND ASIDE, PRIVATE! WE BRING A VALUABLE PRISONER FOR WENG HO.>
<YES, SERGEANT.>


THERE! WASN'T *THAT* EASY?
ELABORATE OPERATION YOU'RE RUNNIN' HERE. GRENADES, MINES, GUNS--GUNS THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN *MINE!*
BUT I'LL TAKE *THAT* UP WITH YOUR CUT-THROAT BOSS, IF YOU'D BE SO KIND AS TO LEAD THE WAY!
THE FAR END OF THE COMPOUND.
WHAT A CURT REPLY! HE'S TURNIN' SURLY ON US, JONES. WHAT DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD DO ABOUT IT?

TRY ACTING A LITTLE CONTRITE, COBB. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE PRISONER, REMEMBER?
WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON WENG HO, I'LL BE SHOWIN' YOU WHO'S WHAT.

ENTER, SERGEANT PEI! LET ME SEE THE *PRIZES* YOU HAVE BROUGHT ME.
I HAVE LONG AWAITED THE DEATHS OF THESE BARBARIANS.

DON'T BE JUMPIN' THE GUN, CHINAMAN! WE'VE BUSINESS TO FINISH--I.R.A. BUSINESS!
I'M HERE TO CLAIM THE ARMY'S MERCHANDISE--AND THEN THE MATTER OF THE LATE SEAN McMANUS!
...AS WILL YOU!
UM COBB
I MEANT NOT THAT YOU WERE SERGEANT PEI'S PR SONERS--BUT MINE!
BETTER YOU HAD STAYED HOME AND LICKED YOUR WOUNDS THAN TO CHALLENGE ME IN MY OWN LAND. YOU CANNOT ASSASSINATE ME HERE
EVEN YOUR PATHETIC CHARADE WAS DOOMED TO FAILURE.. SINCE NONE OF MY MEN WEAR AMERICAN SHOES, DR. JONES.
I SPOTTED THEM THE INSTANT YOU STEPPED FROM THE JEEP.
KILLIN' WE WON'T KEEP THE I.R.A. FROM SENDIN' MORE MEN TO FIND YOU, YOU DEVIL! THEY'LL DESTROY YOU!
THE I.R.A.? BRAWLIN' CHILDREN WHO PLAY AT REBELLION! THEY CANNOT TOUCH ME!
I BUILD A REVOLUTION! YOUR GROUP'S MONEY HELPED PAY FOR AN ARMY POWERFUL ENOUGH TO OVERTHROW CHIANG KAI SHEK'S WEAK DEMOCRACY
CHINA WILL BE MADE GREAT AGAIN! WE SHALL DRIVE OUT THE JAPANESE AND I WILL BE LIKE A GOD TO MY PEOPLE!
MADMAN! MURDERER!
16

SILENCE! YOUR AUDACITY BORES ME... AS DOES YOUR HYPOCRISY
TAKE THEM OUTSIDE AND SHOOT THEM
UNNGH! THERE'LL BE NO TIME FOR THAT.
I SUSPECTED TREACHERY WHEN WE ENTERED CAMP TOO EASY, THOUGHT I...
KA-BOOM
...AND I LEFT MY CALLIN' CARD IN THE JEEP!
TRY TO HIDE BEHIND YOUR MEN NOW, WENG HO.
FOOL! I AM PREPARED FOR ALL EVENTUALITIES!
YOUR CRUDE EXPLOSION ALERTED THE REST OF THE COMPOUND--AND I WILL RETURN WHEN THEY HAVE PICKED THE MEAT FROM YOUR BONES
THAT SLIPPERY! CAN'T TURN YOUR BACK FOR A SEC--
UNGH!
BLAM!
COOB!
YOU'VE BEEN HIT TRY TO KEEP FROM MOVING AND YOU'LL BE OKAY
DON'T COODLE ME JONES. I'VE BEEN SHOT ENOUGH TIMES...
...TO BE KNOWIN' WHEN IT'S THE LAST TIME!
17

FORGET ABOUT ME... GET THE STINKIN' WARLORD.
RAT-TA-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT
I'LL HOLD WENG HO'S MEN AT BAY... LONG ENOUGH FOR YOU TO FINISH HIM OFF FOR ME...

BE REASONABLE, COBB. THAT WAS THE LAST OF YOUR AMMO!
IF I WAS A REASONABLE MAN .. WOULD I BE DY N' IN TH S FORSAKEN HEATHEN LAND?
DON'T TROUBLE YOURSELF OVER ME! GO!
THEY'LL NOT FIND MICHAEL COBB AN EASY KILL.

COBB, YOU WON'T DIE TODAY IF I CAN HELP T'

I'LL FIND WENG HO. ALL RIGHT
...TO TRADE FOR OUR SAFE PASSAGE OUT OF HERE!

WARLORD! CAN YOU HEAR ME?
I'M COMING FOR YOU!

IF YOU WISH TO DIE BY MY HAND, DR. JONES, SO BE IT! THESE ARE MY CAVERNS THEY HOLD MY SECRETS!
FOLLOW ME IF YOU DARE!

BOOM! BOOM!
COBB!
GOODBYE, COBB
YOUR IRISH COMRADE MUST BE DEAD, DR. JONES--OR HE, NOT YOU, WOULD FOLLOW ME.
YOU ARE AN AMERICAN! YOU DO NOT SERVE HIS FANATICAL CAUSE!
WE CAN DO BUSINESS.
STAND UP. NO! AND TURN AROUND--SLOWLY.
WILL YOU SHOOT ME IN THE BACK, DR. JONES? I THINK NOT.
DON'T PUSH YOUR LUCK, WARLORD I'M NEVER QUITE SURE *WHAT* I'M CAPABLE OF.
BESIDES, YOU OWE ME A MUMMY--AND FROM THE MARKINGS ON THAT COFFIN, I'D SAY THAT WAS *IT!*
BUT THIS IS MY *ANCESTOR* IT IS SACRED!
YET... TAKE IT. THE MUMMY MEANS NOTHING, COMPARED TO FREEDOM FOR MY PEOPLE.
WOULD YOU KILL ME, AND *CRUSH* THAT DREAM OF FREEDOM--OR SPARE ME, AND HELP USHER CHINA INTO A *NEW* AGE?
17

NEW? HARDLY!
YOU DON'T OFFER FREEDOM--OR ANYTHING NEW. YOU FEED YOUR PEOPLE THE PAST AGAIN, WITH YOU IN CHARGE. YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER WOULD-BE TYRANT... AND MEN DIE FOR YOUR INSANITY.
I'M TURNING YOU OVER TO THE GOVERNMENT.
NO! PLEASE! THINK OF MY PEOPLE!
THINK OF THE FUTURE!
OR PERHAPS YOU CANNOT...
...FOR YOUR FUTURE IS ALL USED UP!
BLAM!
ARRGH!
A SHOT? FROM WHERE--? WHO--?
COBB? BUT YOU WERE OUT OF AMMO!
DID YOU THINK I'D LET YOU... HAVE ALL THE FUN?
ALWAYS...HATED THE IDEA O' BEIN' CAPTURED... SO I ALWAYS KEPT A BULLET ASIDE... JUST IN CASE...
HERE'S THE LAST O' THE DYNAMITE. NEVER DOUBT MY METHODS AGAIN.
AND NOW YOU... OWE ME... JONES...
RIGHT! STICK AROUND, SO I CAN PAY OFF THAT DEBT!
20

Roger Stern's Old-Fashioned Cranky-Style Bullpen Bulletins

JIM'S NOT HERE . . .

Yep, the world's tallest editor-in-chief is busy being a writer right now (for more on that, see the Hype Box), so he called yours truly and asked me to take over the Bullpen page for this month. Of course, I was flattered, but at first I didn't know if I wanted to take on the added responsibility. After all, I have a couple books of my own to write! (That's the AVENGERS and DOCTOR STRANGE, for those of you who just walked in off the street and decided to sneak a peek at the magazines on the newsstand. Shame on you, anyway! This ain't no library, you know!)

Where was I? Oh, yes . . . "But, Jim," I told him, "I'm busy enough as it is! I haven't even finished sending out all of my 1984 Christmas cards yet!" There was a pause at the other end of the phone, and I heard a slight quaver in his voice, as he said, "Ohhh, puh-leeezzzz, Roger! You can talk about anything you want! You can even have your name in big letters at the top of the page!" I'd heard that quaver before. I knew that at the other end of the line tears were starting to well up in those big blood-shot eyes of his. I never could stand the thought of a 6' 7" editor-in-chief crying, so I caved in and agreed to help him out.

Besides, I always wanted my name in big letters at the top of the Bullpen Bulletins!

FAR ABOVE CAYUGA'S WATERS . . .

Eleven years ago, the Comic Book Club of Ithaca was founded in Ithaca, New York, by a band of intrepid comic book collectors for the express purpose of promoting the collection, preservation, and appreciation of that great American art form, the comic book. And they've been doing just that for over a tenth of a century. So why am I telling you this? Well, for one thing, the members of the Club are nice people who do good works and deserve recognition. But mainly, I wanted to tell you about Ithacon, the convention they have every April. I went to my first Ithacon four years ago, and I had so much fun, I moved to Ithaca! This year's convention is Ithacon-10, and it looks to be the best show yet. It's going to be held at the Ithaca Ramada Inn, April 20th and 21st. I'll be there, along with John Buscema, Terry Austin, Walt and Louise Simonson, Jim Shooter, Richard and Wendy Pini, and many more! For more information, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to:

Ithacon-10
P.O. Box 701
Ithaca, NY 14851

We hope to see you there. (Hey, and tell 'em Marvel sent you!)

JUST TO SET THE RECORD STRAIGHT . . .

No, I won't tell you who the Hobgoblin is!

AND THEN, THERE WAS THE TIME . . .

You know, the great thing about . . . oh, excuse me! The phone's ringing!

Hello? Oh, hi, Jim! You caught me right in the middle of typing up the Bullpen Bulletins . . . boy, I'm really getting into the swing of this! I never knew this could be so much . . . what's that? I can only fit how many lines? Aw, Jim! I still haven't told about the time I kissed Fred Hembeck's feet . . . or the time you were mistaken for Dave Kingman, back when Kingman was first with the Mets. What do you mean, save them for the next time I do the Bullpen Bulletins? Jim? Hello?! Is anybody there?!?

Ahem. Well, it looks like we've run out of space and time . . . which either means we've warped into another dimension, or it's time for me to say good-bye for now. So I will!

See you in the funny papers!

—Roger

HYPE BOX

SECRET WARS II (Limited Series) #1 — The Beyonder has arrived on Earth! The X-Men, New Mutants, Dazzler, Captain America and Iron Man are the first line of defense — and the action continues in most of their own titles next month! Mastermind JIM SHOOTER has written a comics *tour de force*, vividly brought to life by the artistic talents of AL MILGROM and STEVE LEIALOHA! The war has come home!

DAZZLER #38 — The *X-Men* help usher in a new era for this popular super heroine! Join ARCHIE GOODWIN (writer), JACKSON GUICE (inker) and talented newcomer PAUL CHADWICK (penciler) for the celebration!

FRED HEMBECK DESTROYS THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #1 — HEMBECK is on a rampage and no one is safe! Is there a super hero alive who can prevail against his rapier-like wit, his jagged jokes, or his painful puns? Watch for this all-new, double-sized one-time-only extravaganza!

BLACK DRAGON (Limited Series) #1 — CHRIS CLAREMONT and JOHN BOLTON present an intricately crafted tale featuring knights in shining armor, Robin Hood, magic, wizardry and . . . the Black Dragon! Don't miss out on the new heights of graphic excellence in this six-issue EPIC COMICS series!

CHECKLIST

- ☐ **THE THING #25**
- ☐ **NEW MUTANTS #29** — Guest-starring *Dazzler!*
- ☐ **DAREDEVIL #229**
- ☐ **WEB OF SPIDER-MAN #4**
- ☐ **GARGOYLE (Limited Series) #2**
- ☐ **CONAN THE KING #29**
- ☐ **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #266**
- ☐ **CAPTAIN AMERICA #307**
- ☐ **POWER PACK #12** — Special cross-over issue with *X-Men #195!*
- ☐ **MICRONAUTS #10**
- ☐ **INDIANA JONES #20**
- ☐ **DAZZLER #38** — See Hype Box!
- ☐ **ALPHA FLIGHT #24** — Special double-size issue, featuring "The Final Conflict!"
- ☐ **INCREDIBLE HULK #309**
- ☐ **AVENGERS #257**
- ☐ **CONAN THE BARBARIAN #173**
- ☐ **MARVEL TALES #177**
- ☐ **X-MEN #196** — Special cross-over issue with *Power Pack #12!*
- ☐ **ROM #60**
- ☐ **MOON KNIGHT #2**
- ☐ **POWER MAN / IRON FIST #118**
- ☐ **G.I. JOE #37**
- ☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR #290**
- ☐ **IRON MAN #196**
- ☐ **PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #104**
- ☐ **DEFENDERS #145**
- ☐ **STAR WARS #97**
- ☐ **THOR #357**
- ☐ **TRANSFORMERS #8**
- ☐ **SECRET WARS II (Limited Series) #1**
- ☐ **ROCKET RACCOON (Limited Series) #2**
- ☐ **THE OFFICIAL MARVEL INDEX TO THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #4** — Find out about everything that happened in *Amazing Spider-Man #85-113!*
- ☐ **FRED HEMBECK DESTROYS THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #1**
- ☐ **DOCTOR WHO #16**

MARVEL MAGAZINES

- ☐ **SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #113**
- ☐ **MARVEL AGE #29**
- ☐ **MARVEL FANFARE #21** — STARLIN! Hulk! Thing! "The Clash, Part III"

EPIC COMICS

- ☐ **EPIC ILLUSTRATED #30** — "Cerebus!" "Cobalt 60!" BYRNE's "The Last Galactus Story" continues! Art by WRIGHTSON, MUTH, JEFF JONES & more!
- ☐ **DREADSTAR & CO. #1** — A newsstand companion to the direct-only smash!
- ☐ **MOONSHADOW #2**
- ☐ **GROO THE WANDERER #6**
- ☐ **BLACK DRAGON (Limited Series) #1** — See Hype Box!
- ☐ **THE SPIRITS #4** — Special Art issue with WILLIAMSON, VEITCH, BISSETTE, YEATES, and TOTLEBEN!
- ☐ **SWORDS OF THE SWASHBUCKLERS #1** — Here at last!
- ☐ **COYOTE #12**

STAR COMICS

- ☐ **PLANET TERRY #4**
- ☐ **PETER PORKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-HAM #2** — Meet the *X-Bugs!*
- ☐ **WALLY THE WIZARD #4**
- ☐ **EWOKS #2**
- ☐ **ROYAL ROY #2**
- ☐ **MUPPET BABIES #2**
- ☐ **GETALONG GANG #2**

NOW EVERYONE CAN ENJOY
THE ADVENTURES OF JIM STARLIN'S
AMAZING TEAM OF COSMIC REBELS
FROM THE BEGINNING!

DREADSTAR AND COMPANY

FIRST ISSUE ON SALE NOW
AT NEWSSTANDS EVERYWHERE AND
YOUR FAVORITE
COMICS SPECIALTY SHOPS

MONTHLY 75¢

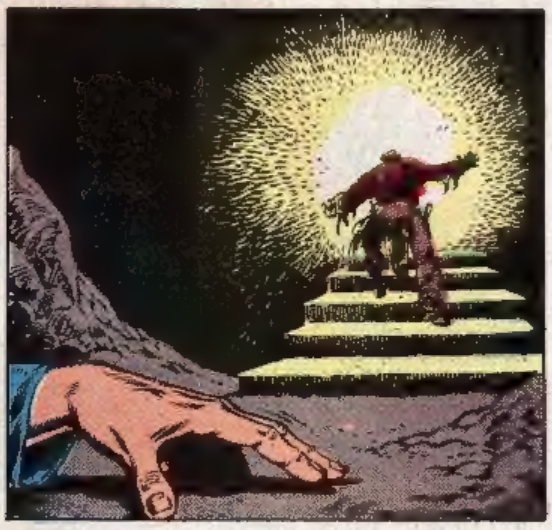
EPIC COMICS FROM MARVEL

DREADSTAR AND COMPANY © 1983 JIM STARLIN

THE DEBT'LL BE PAID... WHEN YOU FINISH MY JOB.
YOU FINISHED IT, COBB. WENG HO'S DEAD.

THE GUNS... GET THEM TO IRELAND... WE NEED THEM... PROMISE... JONES... PROMISE...
YOU... OWE ME. I...SAVED YOUR... LIFE. PROMISE.

I PROMISE. TRY TO REST, COBB.
COBB?
COBB!



YOU SURE DID YOUR WORK WELL, COBB. THE SURVIVORS ARE HEADING FOR THE HILLS.
I HOPE YOU LEFT SOME WEAPONS INTACT.

JACKPOT!
WOW! WENG HO *COULD* HAVE CONQUERED CHINA WITH THIS CACHE.
AND TO THINK OF ALL THE PEOPLE WHO WOULD HAVE DIED IF THIS STUFF HAD BEEN...
...USED...
...OR WILL DIE...

I CAN'T COBB! I JUST CAN'T!
YOU SAVED MY LIFE, BUT YOUR GUNS AND YOUR DYNAMITE...YOUR METHODS...BELONG TOGETHER--
...IN OBLIVION!
I'M SORRY, COBB. YOU ALREADY GOT ENOUGH OF WHAT YOU WANTED.
THE PORT CITY OF TSINGTAO, SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
<THE SHIPMENTS ARE ALL ARRANGED, DR. JONES. ONE COFFIN TO THE UNITED STATES, THE OTHER TO IRELAND.>
<ARE YOU BOOKING PASSAGE AS WELL?>
NO SLOW BOATS FROM CHINA FOR ME, THANKS. I'LL CATCH A PLANE INSTEAD.
I PROBABLY SHOULD KEEP AN EYE ON THE MUMMY, BUT I THINK IT'LL BE SAFE ENOUGH.
AND THIS WILL SOUND STRANGE, COMING FROM AN ARCHAEOLOGIST--
--BUT I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF COFFINS, AT LEAST FOR AWHILE.
GOOD-BYE, MICHAEL.
NEXT: BIGFOOT!